

Closer

Mindy Smith

The water is deep and the river wide
My face to the wind against the tide
This boat is small and the night is black
The storm is raging but I won't turn
Back to the shallows where I ran aground
In the muck, in the mire of the shame and doubt
And all the lies that they ever told
I'll be damned if the devil's gonna sink my soul

I'm getting close, closer
I can almost touch the north star
I'm getting close, closer
This little boat's the hand of God

The water is deep and the river wide
There's a porch light burning on the other side
I can hear my name sung sweet and low
The voice of my mother calling me home
Beyond the limits of my mortal mind
Where grace abounds and love is blind
These old bones are gonna disappear
With the hate, the worry and all my fear

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